

SHAKIN' HAND

(Neil Murray)

I woke up one day, I woke up one day
So what you say, that's not unusual
But these things can't go on, they can't go on
So I drove myself, I drove myself
To the nut house, yeah

I don't know who to trust anymore
I can't trust myself
I'm not stoned, I'm not pissed
I'm not angry, I'm not miffed
I'm just not quite here, not quite here

What are ya lookin' at me like that?
What are ya lookin' at me like that for?
You think you're normal, are you sure?
I'm off my rocker, got the horrors
I got my own personal shrink
Yeah, he tells me what to think
I'm getting' better

You can clean the cobwebs out
But that don't change the house
Pinch yourself hope that you'll wake up
Well I'm hoping for the best
I don't know what comes next
But I'm headin' for tomorrow
With a shakin' hand, a shakin' hand

Not much, not much to hope for
Not much to hope for baby
I think – not much – my life sometimes
To live for, not much to live for baby
Not much to live for
Not much to hope for baby
Not much to live for, hope for, cry for
Give for, love for, last for, die for baby
I don't know who to trust
And I don't know who to love

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